

Memorial Service

Held in connection with the Centenary of the Sailing of



Dr. and Mrs. John Scudder, M.D.
for India, 1819

Sailed from Boston, June, 1819
Arrived in Calcutta, October, 1819

Services held in
Albany New Brunswick New York Grand Rapids Boston

TAKE ONE

Sons of Dr. John Scudder

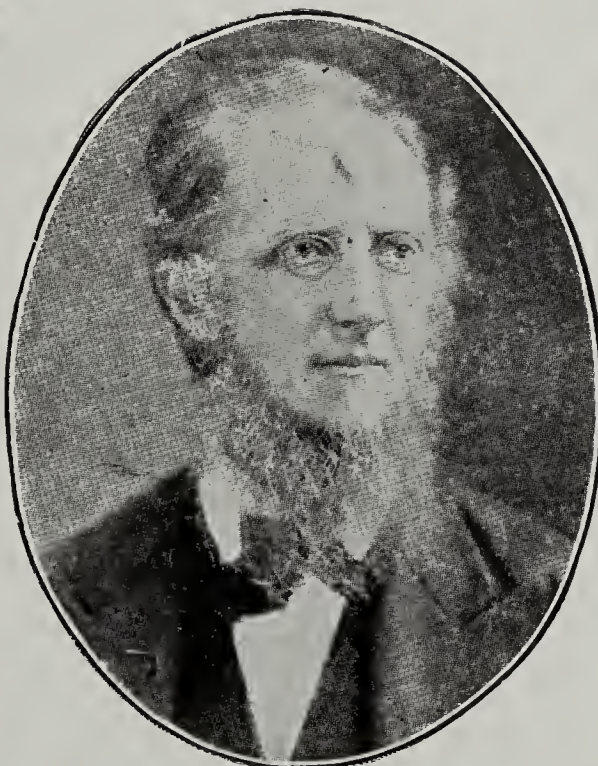
Jared Waterbury Scudder, M.D., D.D.



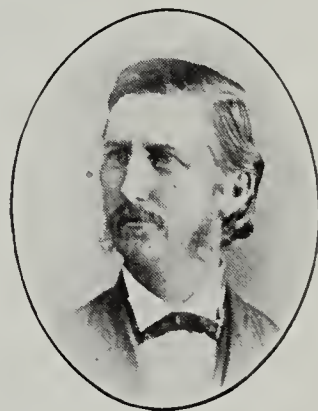
William Waterbury Scudder, M.D., D.D.



Ezekiel Carmen Scudder,
M.D., D.D.



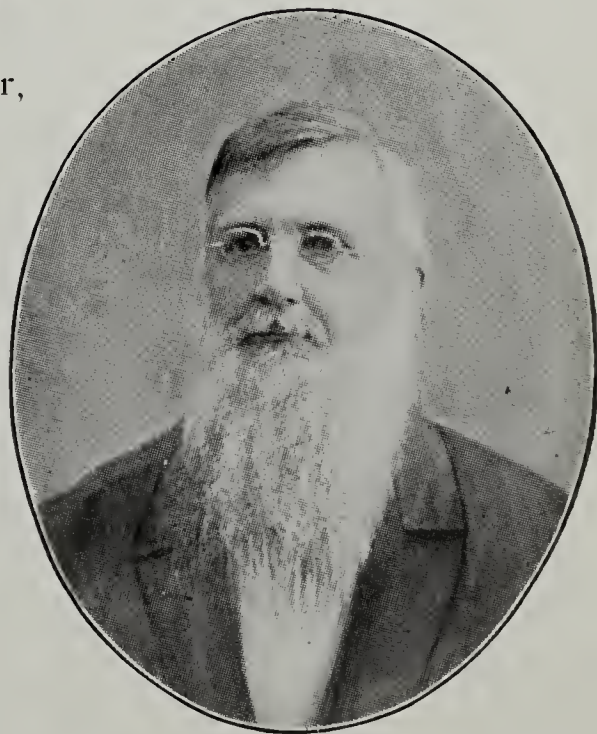
Henry Martyn Scudder,
M.D., D.D.



Silas Downer Scudder,
M.D.



Rev. Joseph Scudder, M.D.



Rev. John Scudder, Jr., M.D., D.D.

The Third Generation of Scudder Missionaries in India



Miss Ida S. Scudder, M.D.



Rev. Walter T. Scudder



Rev. Lewis R. Scudder, M.D.



Rev. Henry J. Scudder



Rev. Ezekiel C. Scudder



Miss Julia C. Scudder

Fourth Generation of Scudders
Joining the Arcot Mission This Year



Miss Maude Scudder.



Miss Ruth L. Scudder.



Dr. Galen F. Scudder.

Rev. John Scudder, M.D.

Medical Missionary in India from 1819-1849

and

The Scudder Memorial Hospital.

In 1919, the corner stone of the Scudder Memorial Hospital will be laid in far away India. This hospital will be erected as a Memorial to Rev. John Scudder, M.D. and wife, and their missionary descendants. The year 1919 was chosen for this, because it is the centennial year of the arrival of Dr. John Scudder and wife in that far away land.

DR. JOHN SCUDDER.

Dr. Scudder was a descendant of Thomas Scudder, who settled in Salem, Mass., in 1635. He was a man of great piety and was called "Goodman" Scudder. One of the descendants of Thomas Scudder, settled in New Jersey, and Dr. John Scudder was born in Freehold, N. J., September 3, 1793. As a boy "he showed a very devotional and benevolent spirit," and he was pronounced "very devout" in Princeton College from which he graduated. With such a character it was but natural that he should desire to become a minister, but his father, a lawyer, opposed him, and to keep peace in the family, John studied medicine, graduating from the New York Medical College in 1815. He became a most successful physician in New York City. One day he visited a patient, a Christian lady, and noticed on the table a tract, entitled, "The Conversion of the World, or the Claims of Six Hundred Millions." He borrowed the leaflet, read and re-read it, until it entered into his very soul, and he seemed to hear a cry from the non-Christian world, "Come over and help us," and a call from God, saying, "Go preach the Gospel to those who know Him not," and it is written "that he answered these calls on his knees," saying, "Lord Jesus, I go as thou hast commanded, to preach the Gospel to every creature." He did not arrive at this conclusion without a great struggle, for the thought of

taking his wife to a far away land, abounding in discomfort and disease, tried him sorely, especially as she had not married him with any such expectation, and having a dear little one made it more perplexing. Then there was great opposition on every hand; worldly men could not understand throwing away a lucrative practice; and some thought him almost insane. His father threatened to disown him, and carried out the threat, and although he never wrote letters to his son, yet some of his family would sit in an adjoining room and read very loudly the letters from India telling of his son's life and work. To all objectors Dr. Scudder would say, "It is my pleasure to go," and just when his heart was willing, the American Board of Missions advertised "for a pious physician for India," asking, "for some one who could combine the qualities of missionary and physician." Dr. Scudder applied for the position, was accepted, and not long after embarked for India. You can imagine the sacrifice he made, especially if you remember that the Missionary Board held out no hope that the missionaries would ever return to America. They were expected to live and die among the Indians. Dr. Scudder remained a missionary of this American Board during his life time, but the missionary work of the Reformed Churches in America was carried on by the American Board at the time when he was in India. Dr. John Scudder was considered therefore a missionary of the Reformed Church, and Sunday School children in general contributed to his work in India. When the work was separated and Dr. Scudder's three medical missionary sons, Henry Martyn, William and Joseph, organized the Arcot Mission of India, in 1853, Dr. John Scudder was present to give it his blessing. It is written of him "that he was broad in spirit, and his heart was with every Evangelical church, and wherever he saw a Christian, he recognized the tie of brotherhood, irrespective of form or denomination."

A farewell sermon was preached in the Old South Church, Boston, on the evening of June 7, 1819, and on the following day, he and his wife, with three other missionaries and their wives embarked on the brig "Indus" for Calcutta. The Captain was a true Christian and showed the missionaries every courtesy, and religious services were often held, and personal talks enjoyed with the crew. It is stated "that many were converted."

A journey to India in 1819 was not a very enjoyable affair, for it was four months before they landed in Calcutta; here they remained on account of the illness of the wife of one of the missionaries, and here they lost two of their children.

In 1820, he began work in Panditeripo in North Ceylon. On May 15, 1821, after studying theology he was ordained to the ministry in the Wesleyan Chapel at Jaffanapatam, other missionaries assisting at the service. They found the place beautiful with tropical vegetation, but the joy of living there was curtailed by sights of temples and hideous idols, and the depraved worshippers; this, with strange people of foreign tongues, and being the only physician among hundreds of thousands of forlorn people with diseases of every sort, made him sad at heart, and almost overwhelmed him. As one after another of the patients were cured, they began to regard him as a god. More trouble came to them, for a third child died, which made three deaths in eighteen months; and later when others came which did live, they were distressed lest they should be contaminated by the vicious sights and influences, which were on every side.

Dr. Scudder wrote home, "If any class of ministers ever needed the prayers of God's people, the missionary, pre-eminently needs them." Their difficulties were so many and varied; the Caste system was an ever present barrier to their work; deadly snakes and scorpions might lay them low; dread diseases lurked on every hand; and at times the intense heat told on their vitality, and frequently their lives were in danger, from stoning or from being killed with clubs. Dr. Scudder at one time took a stand for total abstinence and received threats "of tar and feathers" unless he desisted. He tried also to extirpate Caste, and although his life was often in danger he preached on, saying, "I leave the results with God."

He preached fourteen sermons weekly, and when his son Samuel died, during his studies in the Theological Seminary at New Brunswick, N. J., he added another sermon each day, as he said "for Samuel," who is said "to have been highly gifted and with a disposition of such magnetic power, none knew him but to love him." Mrs. John Scudder died in far away India three days after her son Samuel, and by a

curious coincidence the minister who had married Dr. and Mrs. Scudder preached Samuel's funeral sermon. The work of Dr. John Scudder was varied and very arduous. He spent several hours of the day healing the sick; he preached; he went on hard tours which greatly taxed his strength, and often aided in the task of giving out tracts. Each person wishing to receive them must show an ability to read, that none be wasted; he writes, "2,000 tracts have passed through my hands today, with 1,000 Gospels and 1,000 other leaflets. He frequently would stand eleven consecutive hours engaged in this work, not stopping to take food, just drinking a cup of coffee as he could, and so faithful was he that he preached, often with his arm hanging paralyzed at his side. His son, Rev. Henry Martyn, Scudder, after his death, wrote these words, "In the sky of India's night I see his name, shining forth as a lustrous star. He left behind him a memory more valuable than thousands of gold or silver."

After his health gave away, so that his life was in danger, the Missionary Board sent him to America, but he took little rest, for as soon as his health improved he preached often, besides addressing thousands of children in Sunday Schools and Missionary Societies, which he often helped to organize. He gave away thousands of books with his autograph, and a word of advice, and so deeply did he impress the needs of the heathen on their hearts, that several became missionaries when grown up, and all kept an active life-time interest in missionary work.

MRS. JOHN SCUDDER.

Mrs. John Scudder was a most consecrated woman, and a devoted helper for her husband. She is described as "a lady of high culture, winning manners, and exalted piety." It was she who aided Dr. Scudder to go as a missionary, for it is written, "that when Dr. Scudder decided to go as a missionary, he told her that if she could not heartily concur in his wish to go, his work for the present, at least, should be at home." She knew that to say "No" would give him disappointment, so after a struggle, much prayer and many tears, she said, "Where thou goest I will go."

Mrs. Scudder before her marriage was Miss Harriet Waterbury, and it is eminently fitting that two of her children, and some of her grandchildren should bear the honored name of Waterbury, for her consecration was not one whit less than that of her husband. James Brainard Taylor, a young man who saw Dr. and Mrs. Scudder embark for India, wrote, "I was interested to see, this morning a missionary and wife depart for a port in India. It certainly can be said that they left all to follow the Saviour. They counted not the blessings of home or friends, or even their own lives, dear unto themselves, that they might win Christ, and win others to Him. I was introduced to them. Mrs. Scudder was bathed in tears, but rejoicing, and one friend after another said, "My friend, my sister, farewell forever"; and as the vessel moved away Dr. Scudder called back, "Only give me your prayers, it is all I ask." Mrs. Scudder became the mother of fourteen children, but only ten lived to maturity. One wonders how she had any time for other than home duties, yet Dr. Scudder wrote home, "Mrs. Scudder is well, but she has her hands full of business. She provides for the children, takes almost all care of the domestic concerns, which are neither few nor small, she teaches ten females to sew, hears boys in English"; and when Dr. Scudder was away on preaching tours, she guided the missionary work in his absence. One of her most trying experiences is described by her brother, Rev. J. B. Waterbury, as follows: "Dr. Scudder was taken very ill, far away from home, and she felt she must go to be with him, as word came that he was nearing death. Bearers with a tent and provisions were produced and she set forth on her perilous journey. She had to travel by day and by night, and on a jungle road. The bearers became intimidated one night, by the sound of wild beasts, and left her. She could hear the tread of wild elephants, any one of whom could have trampled her to death; then the growls of tigers came near and receded, and with her child by the hand Mrs. Scudder prayed all night long that God would spare her to reach her husband. Morning brought back the bearers, and she reached her husband to find him convalescing. She had many other hardships, the greatest of which was parting from her children. The time came when the two older boys needed to go to America to be educated; Henry Martyn, eleven, and William, a

little younger. It is written "that Mrs. Scudder with gushing eyes and aching heart put them in the care of the Captain who was to paternize them to the end of the journey." Perhaps, some of us, today may think it was too great a sacrifice for her to make, and yet had Dr. and Mrs. Scudder returned at that time to America, with their sons, much of their power in India would have been lost, for by remaining there they drew back to India to engage in missionary work, all their children, but Samuel, who died. It is said that Dr. and Mrs. Scudder kept every Friday as a day of fasting and prayer for their children, and the loving letters of Mrs. Scudder to her children kept them in the right way, and all became Christians.

THE DESCENDANTS OF DR. AND MRS. JOHN SCUDDER WHO HAVE DONE SERVICE IN MISSIONARY LANDS.

It has been computed that the missionary service at home and abroad of Dr. and Mrs. Scudder, their sons and their wives, the grandchildren and their husbands or wives, with the unmarried grandchildren, totals 1,000 years of service. In the Arcot mission the list is as follows:

Arcot Mission, India.

Went Out.		Retired.
1851	Rev. Henry Martyn Scudder, M. D.....	1864
1851	Mrs. Fanny (Lewis) Scudder.....	1864
1852-1873	Rev. Wm. W. Scudder, M.D.....	1884-1895
1852	Mrs. Elizabeth (Knight) Scudder.....	1854
1858	Mrs. Frances Ann (Rousseau) Scudder.....	1895
1854	Miss Harriet Scudder	1856
1853	Rev. Joseph Scudder	1860
1853	Mrs. Sarah (Chamberlain) Scudder.....	1860
1855	Rev. Jared W. Scudder, M.D.	1910
1855	Mrs. Julia C. (Goodwin) Scudder.....	1913
1855	Rev. Ezekiel C. Scudder, M.D.....	1876
1855	Mrs. Sarah R. (Tracy) Scudder.....	1876

1855	Miss Louisa Scudder	1861
1860	Rev. Silas D. Scudder, M.D.....	1874
1860	Mrs. Marianne (Conover) Scudder	1874
1861	Rev. John Scudder, M.D.....	1900
1861	Mrs. Sophia (Weld) Scudder (still in service).....	
1876	Henry Martyn Scudder, Jr., M.D.....	1882
1876	Mrs. Bessie M. Scudder.....	1882
1879	Miss Julia C. Scudder (still in service).....	
1882-1901	Rev. Ezekiel C. Scudder, Jr., (still in service).....	1904
1882	Mrs. Minnie (Pitcher) Scudder.....	1883
1889	Mrs. Mabel (Jones) Scudder.....	1918
1884	Miss Mary K. Scudder.....	1918
1888	Rev. Lewis R. Scudder, M.D., (still in service)....	
1888	Mrs. Ethel T. (Fisher) Scudder (still in service)...	
1890-1894	Rev. Henry J. Scudder (still in service).....	
1897	Mrs. Margaret (Booraem) Scudder (still in service.	
1899	Rev. Walter T. Scudder (still in service).....	
1899	Mrs. Ellen (Bartholomew) Scudder, M.D., (still in service)	
1890	Miss Ida S. Scudder, M.D., (still in service).....	

Others not mentioned in the list, but who have done missionary service, are:

Rev. and Mrs. Doremus Scudder—Japan and Hawaii.
Harriet Scudder Janes—Japan.
Catharine Sophia Scudder—Japan.
Mrs. Frances Scudder Williams—India.
Rev. William W. Scudder, now in New York.
Rev. Frank S. Scudder—Japan and Hawaii.
Mrs. Florence Schenck Scudder—Japan.
Mrs. Mary French Scudder—Hawaii.
Rev. Lewis W. Scudder, missionary in Oklahoma.

Is this not a wonderful record? And if we add to the list those who became ministers, we must add Rev. John L. Scudder of Jersey City, Rev. William W. Scudder of Southern California, and Rev. Charles J. Scudder

of New Brunswick, N. J. All the descendants of Dr. John and Mrs. Scudder, who chose missionary work, had the same trying experiences that befell their pioneer parents; they had the trying sea voyages; the same strange languages to struggle with; the same intense heat; the contagious diseases were still lurking about; natives at times were before them hideously distorted by famine; snakes trailed across their garden walks; scorpions hid under their door mats; frogs in time of drought flocked wherever water was kept for family use; ants destroyed books; vermin had to be fought; vice and crime stalked in the open; the people stole, and the native Christians back slid; and hardest of all, the dear children had to go to America to be educated, and we feel that they should be remembered in the Scudder Memorial Hospital. Their names should be given to wards, rooms, and beds, and we hope those making gifts will indicate when sending their offerings any preference they may have as to the particular Scudder, or Scudders, they wish to honor.

Is it not wonderful also that three of the great-grandchildren have been appointed to and will sail for India in this centenary year? They are Dr. Galen F. Scudder who will be in charge of the proposed hospital, Miss Ruth L. and Miss Maude Scudder.



The Present Ranipettai Hospital

MEMORIALS.

In the year 1910, the descendants of Dr. John planned to lay aside a certain sum annually in order to erect a memorial hospital. The members of the family have not been people of wealth as most of them have been ministers or missionaries whose incomes generally are very small. Together with the gifts of friends the total for the hospital will reach \$17,500 before the end of the year, or 50,000 rupees. As the splendid British Government in India stands prepared to double gifts for hospital purposes there will be available for the hospital 100,000 rupees, or 1,000 rupees for each year of the century. This sum should be ample to construct a large general hospital for men and women. The plans include a department of research. The hospital will be constructed and conducted on strictly modern lines, a place where the people will delight to go and where the Gospel of *Love* will be taught both by deed and word.

Endowment.

As the descendants of Dr. John with their friends are providing funds for the erection of the hospital, they feel that the Reformed Church and interested friends could in no better way commemorate the centenary than by raising an endowment representing a \$1,000 for each year of the centenary or \$100,000.

This would supply funds for research besides making the hospital, one of the very best in South India where it is surely needed to minister to the ever growing body of Indian Christians, not to speak of the Hindus and Mohammedans.

The Reformed Church Board has included \$25,000 in its Progress Campaign budget and have approved of calling for the endowment of 75 beds at \$1,000 each. Is there a better way you could invest a thousand dollars or more? Or, if you are unable to donate so much, take one-half or one-tenth of a bed.

When beds are thus endowed a brass plate, giving the name of the Donor will be placed on the bed taken.

What a splendid opportunity this will be to identify yourself with the life and work of Dr. John Scudder!

• LET EVERY ONE HELP!

There are four requisites for successful missionary work:

1. The heathen, of which there is a superabundance.
2. The missionaries, of which there are not enough.
3. The buildings for missionary work, which are far too few.
4. The people in the home land who furnish the money to carry on the good work. More are needed of these.

There is another quartette we also wish to speak of, viz, the four things which the Scudder Memorial Hospital will accomplish:

1. It will honor missionary heroes.
2. It will commemorate a notable event, the entrance of *medical* missions in India.
3. It will perpetuate the good work begun by Dr. and Mrs. John Scudder in 1819.
4. It will give readers of this booklet an opportunity to further beautify their characters by exercising greater self-denial.

Please read this booklet, and instead of casting it away, put it in your Bible to read, at times. Please put also the success of this Scudder Memorial in your prayers, and then send a check to our Treasurer. The Scudders desire to state emphatically that they desire no gifts which it is your custom to give to other missionary causes. We do not wish you "to rob Peter to pay Paul," but we hope you may become permeated with the spirit of Dr. John Scudder and wife when they embarked on the brig "Indus," in 1819, and send us a generous donation.

I hereby.....the sum of to endow a bed in the Scudder Memorial Hospital.

Name.....

Address.....

Forward to Board of Foreign Missions,
25 East 22nd Street,
New York City.

